





ok seriously, everything in my world is almost completely gray.

Chamelius tricked us! This isn't a coloring book—he's using us to STEAL COLOR from OUR WORLD!

* Uh . . . No . . .

That's ... uh ... not ...

happening. . . .



OUCH!

The book bit me!

The book bit me!

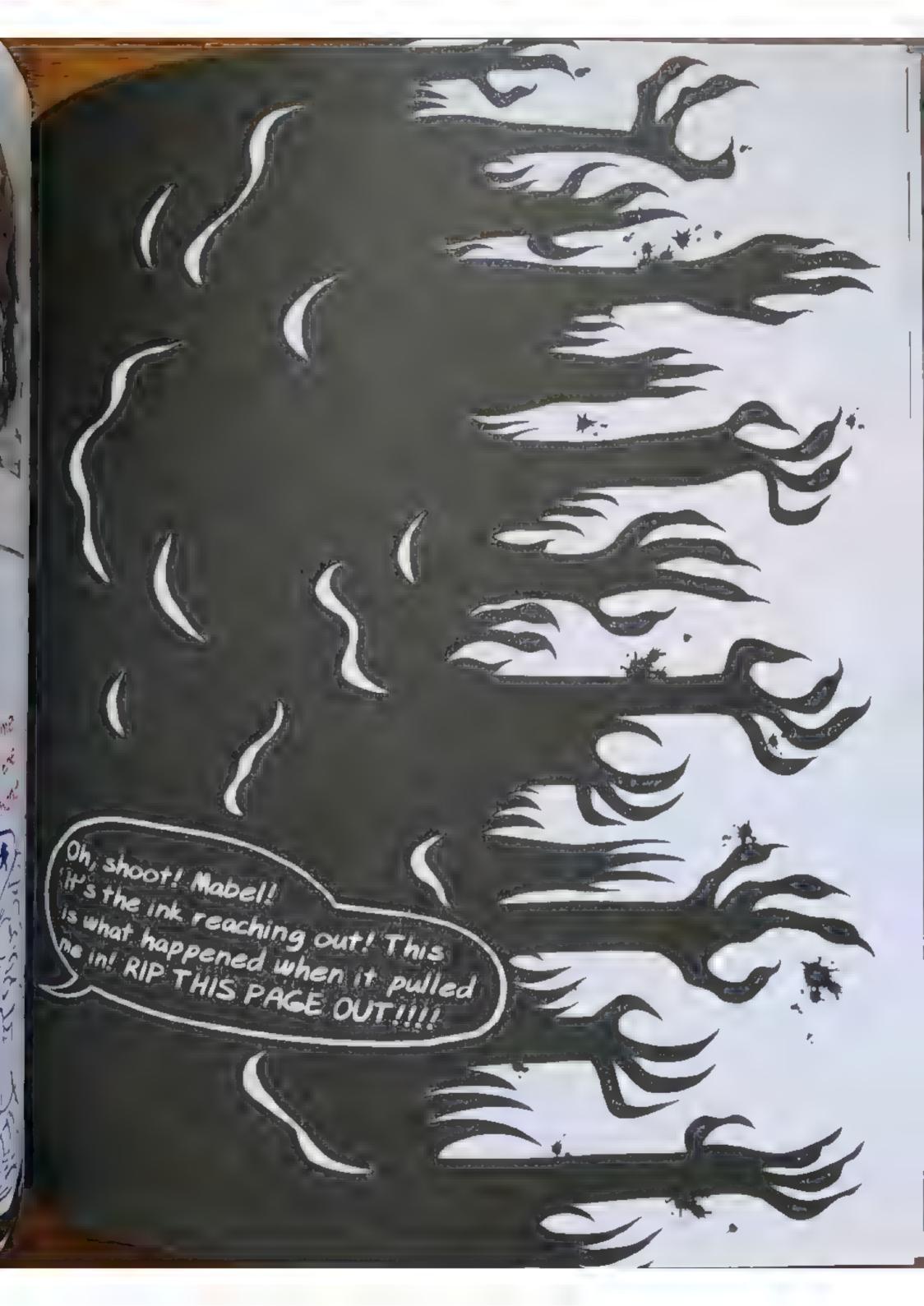
oh, sick, it burned the color

right off my hand!

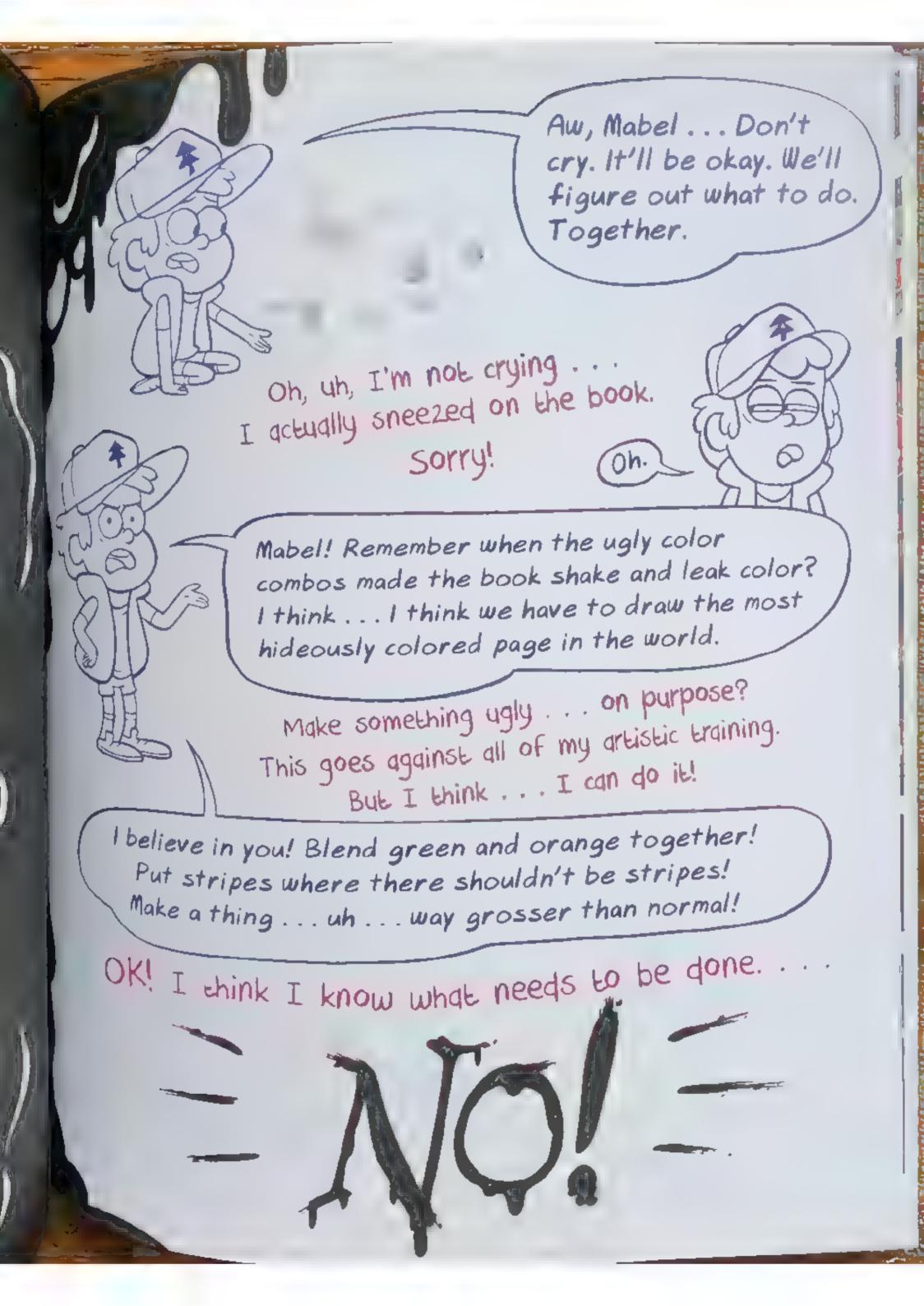
right off my hand!



You hurt my sister, and now you're TOAST, Chamelius!

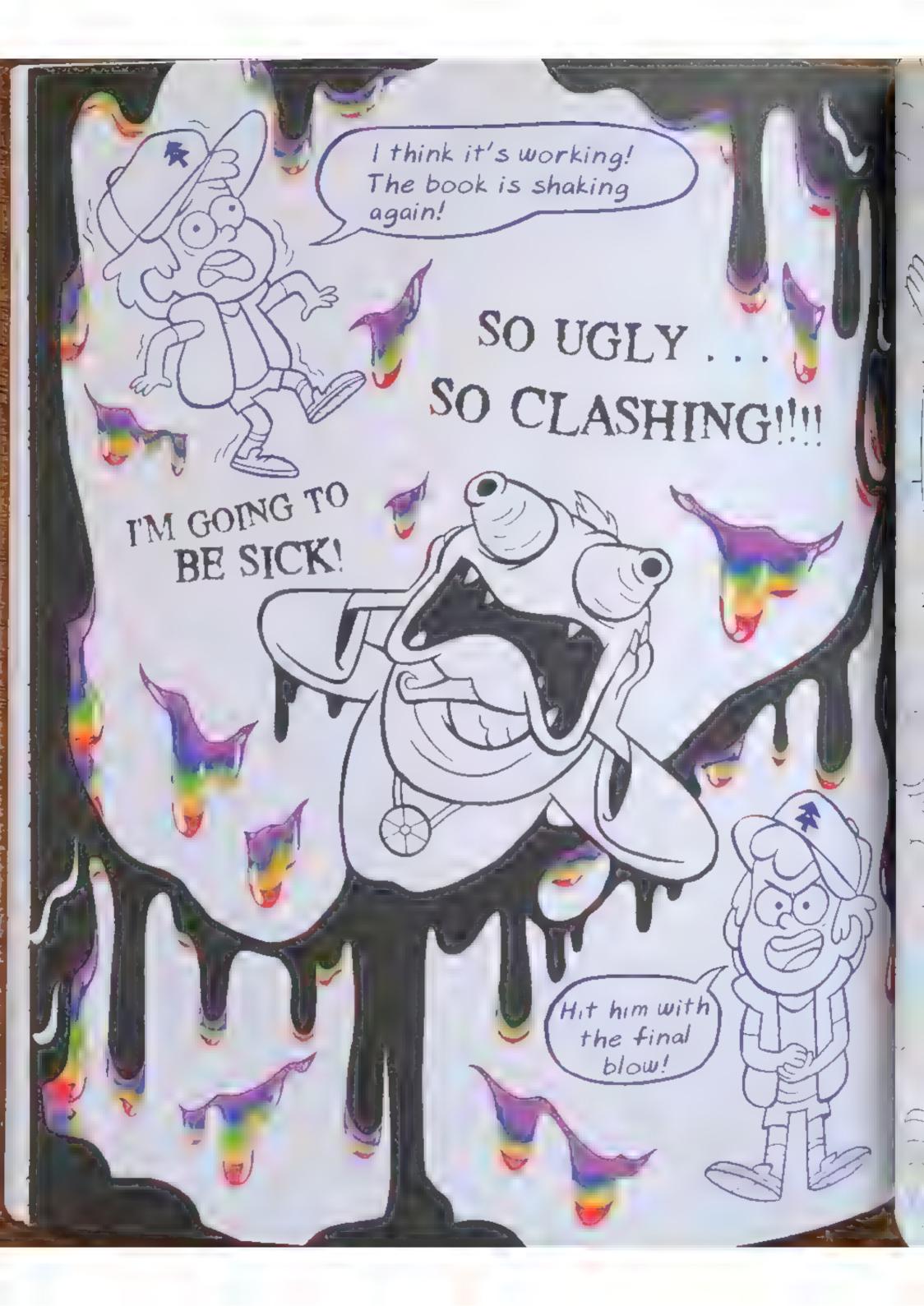


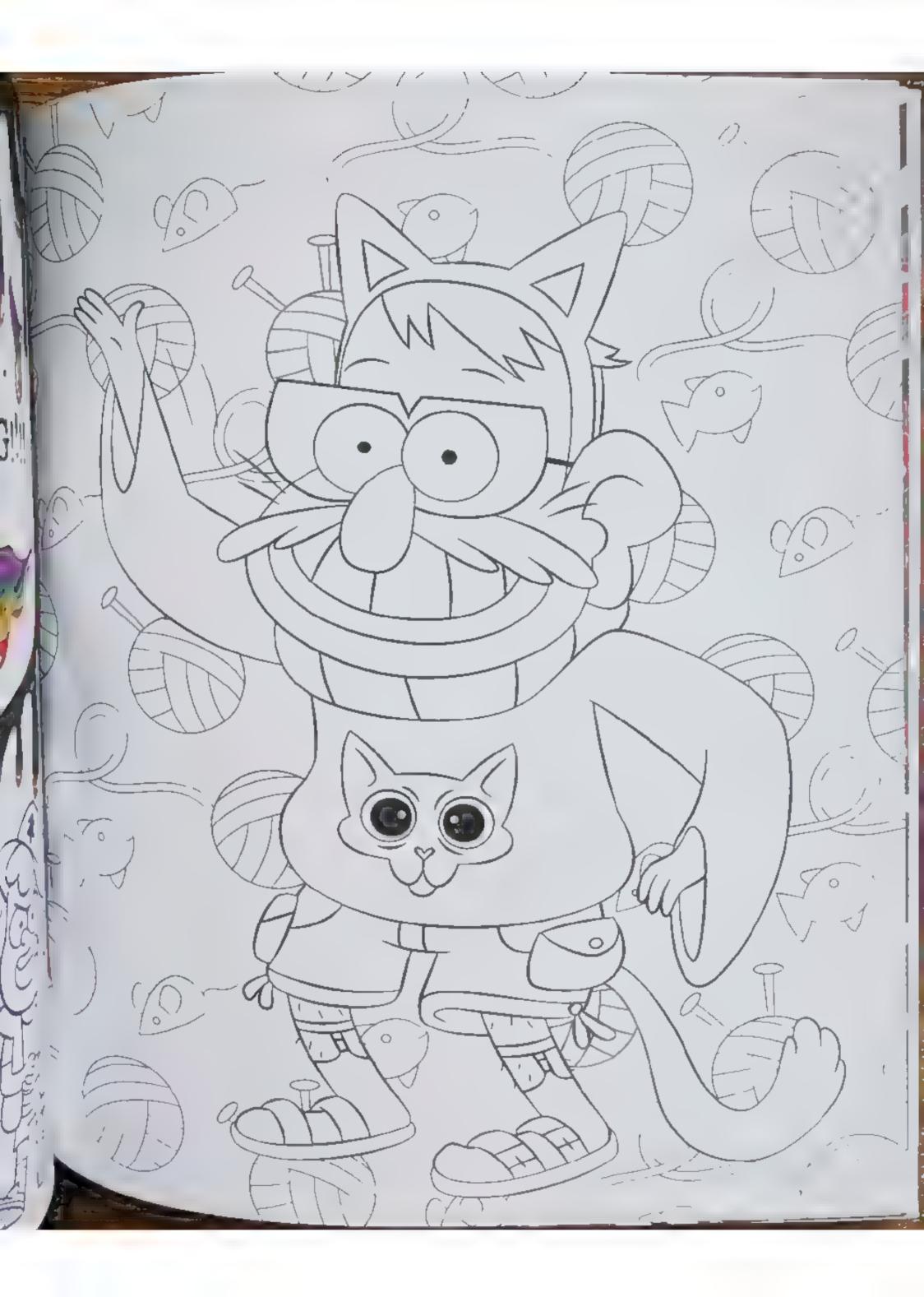




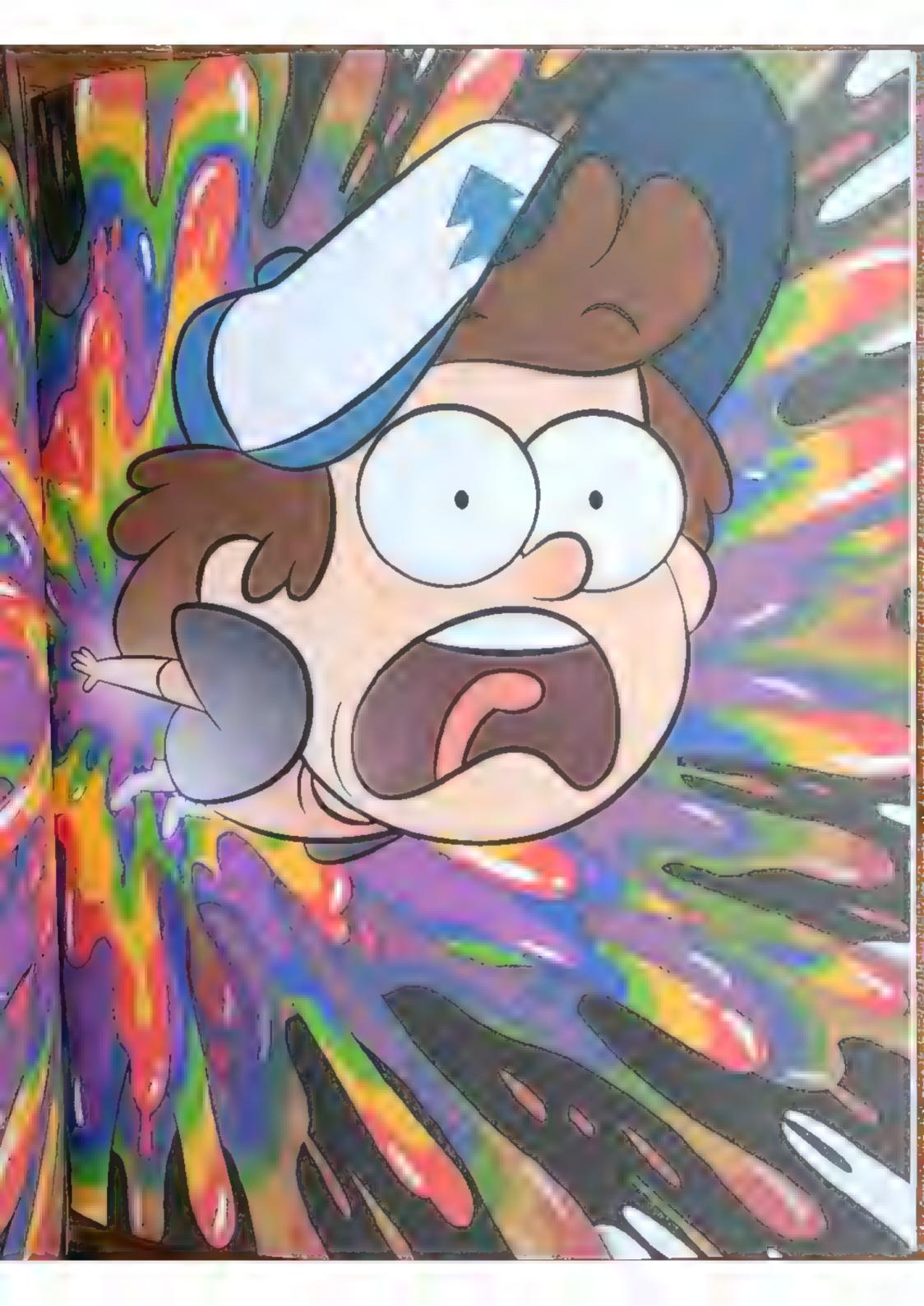












Woo-hoo! Mabel here, writing in black so that you can't have any colors. All the color is returned to Gravity Falls, and Dipper is FREE! IN YOUR FACE, CHAMELIUS, you dopey color vampire! you . . . Drac-hue-14! Yeah! You can't pull a fast one on the Pines twins! This is becoming a whole page in my journal so that future people will be warned about you! color saved the day! It also ruined it! It ruined and saved itself! A metaphor for the human condition! Although I AM sad that we didn't get to see that color from another world. Hey, Chamelius . . . I'll show it to you if you promise NEVER to color in this book again!

